

November 6, 1939.

Mr. Francis Matthews,
60 Kennard St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Matthews:

On September 29, 1939 I wrote you the following letter, and since I have not heard from you up to the present time I came to the conclusion that my previous letter had gotten lost in the mail, and I thought it best to write to you again.

"I received your letter a few weeks ago and was glad to hear from you and know your arm had greatly improved.

We will take you to Camp with us next Spring, so stay in touch with us. I hope your arm proves much stronger, be careful with your arm that you do not hurt it over again. If your arm is all right, we will carry you, and if not, then you understand you cannot play baseball unless you can throw.

If you happen to be in this vicinity stop in to see me. I heard you were in Newark a few weeks ago, and thought then you might stop in to see me. "

Trusting to hear from you soon. With regards.

Yours very truly,

AM:CCJ